

MARION'S FIRST AUTOMOBILE SHOW MARCH 21--22--23--DON'T MISS IT.

THE MARION DAILY MIRROR

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THE GREAT PROBLEM OF SOCIAL SERVICE.

We published an article yesterday written by a wage-worker on "The Church and the Workingman." It is written in strong terms and is very important if true. The clergy of our city are invited to examine what this writer says down as important facts and if they find them to be correct they should undertake to overturn the present status and bring in a more altruistic regime. If a liquor saloon is not uplifting why couldn't there be maintained club houses and reading rooms with games and restaurant attachments for the accommodation of the people? Ought not our churches be organized as more institutional places and kept open all the time, being used for social culture and to entertain and instruct men and women after working hours and on holidays? Some people would permit nothing in the church but solemn services, are not those philosophers headed the wrong way? There are some neighborhoods which have found ways and means to use the school property to contribute to social service, why is not that a good thing? Who is wise enough and sufficiently skillful to provide for the social, intellectual and spiritual wants of the people while avoiding excess, degeneracy, vice and crime? We believe we know the elements which are lacking in our civilization but it would be a brave and wise man who would attempt off-hand to prescribe a workable remedy and especially the manner of its operation. Whether our correspondent "J. P. O." is always correct or not in his allegations concerning the short-comings of the clergy and church people especially with reference to the wage-workers and the poor we leave to the readers to determine but there is little doubt that many people believe the facts are about as he describes conditions. And yet on the other hand there is hardly a clergyman in the city who will not affirm that he is engaged in doing what this writer declares he ought to be doing but does not do. Thus Mr. J. P. O. alleges that the priest and nuns should follow the example of Christ and serve the poor, the needy, the comfortless, but that as a matter of fact the clergy serve the rich, slide with special privilege and stand for the classes as against the masses. Consequently we are inclined to believe there is an honest difference of opinion concerning the facts in this case and hence the importance of some discussion to determine what the truth is. This same writer tells us that we, as the editor of this paper, are engaged in dodging some of the most important problems of our times but we thought we had met them all fairly and we would be glad if he will show us where we have been recalcitrant to our trust. He can see our files for reference. We offer him over facilities and if he proves his case we will acknowledge the impeachment. For some years we have been hunting truth not facts or arguments to bolster up preconceived theories but if we have failed it demonstrates again the futility of effort. Perhaps some discussion along these lines will serve to clear the atmosphere and demonstrate what is sound and what is sophistical. Perhaps the clergy will have some suggestions to offer. Truth is sometimes like a shield—it has two sides. Then again it is like a temple with many altars. Each man sees it from his own viewpoint and hence there is a variety of opinions about even simple problems. Men disagree about the South one per cent. tax law, about the tariff, about conservation, about prohibition, about education, about whiskey, about science, about religion, about free grace and election, about social service, about clubs and about a great many other things. Hence one may see how easy it would be for them to hold very divergent views on such a great complicated problem as the clergy's relation to the workingman. But we are glad that J. P. O. has fired off his gun and that he has opinions about the church and the press. If he is correct somebody should wake up. If he is only partially right the matter should be investigated. And if he is mistaken perhaps that can be made clear. Who'll be the first man who will shy his cannon into the ring made clear. Who'll be the first man who will shy his cannon into the ring to elucidate, to illuminate, to enlighten and make clear the naked truth? Our opinion in this matter is that the real failure is not with the clergy at least any more than with the laity and philanthropy and statesmanship of the country and that there is no dereliction in preaching the gospel but that the criticism stands against our humanity, altruism and social service. Avarice, extortion and neglect are the real sins of our people in their relation to wage workers and the poor.

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

St. Paul, who aside from his sound theology, touched in his writings upon almost every phase of human character, activity and emotion, paid considerable attention to the mortal as well as to the spiritual body. We have only to go back to the sound theology of Paul to clinch the argument that the best way to develop the spiritual body is to give a clean, wholesome, happy, hygienic mortal body in which to dwell. The strict formality of the Christianity of our forefathers has undergone many changes and one of the most energetic forces at broadening its ideals, its scope, has been the Young Men's Christian Association. None has had an opportunity to do the broadening more forcibly or with better results than Dr. George J. Fisher. In his capacity as secretary of the physical department of the international committee Dr. Fisher is every day carrying Paul's message, "offer your bodies a living sacrifice," in the hearts of half a million young men and the boys in all parts of the world.

The gospel that Dr. Fisher preaches to his daily congregation of half a million is the gospel of clean bodies and clean minds. Dr. Fisher maintains direct relations with more than eight thousand volunteer leaders trained in the local association and through these, with two hundred and seventy-one thousand young men who do regular work in the physical classes of the Association and two hundred and forty-five thousand additional men and boys who are reached by extension work.

Following the ramifications of the influence of which Dr. Fisher is the head, forty per cent. of the playgrounds in the United States are the result of Association initiative. In the smaller towns where the public schools do not have regular physical training the association introduces the work and supervises it until it becomes a part of the curriculum. The association workers are out everywhere, in orphanages, churches, missions, jails and reformatories carrying to the inmates the gospel of the sound, clean, wholesome body.

The association is constantly turning out the men capable of carrying this new gospel. Forty per cent. of the physical directors of the colleges and universities of North America are Y. M. C. A. men. From all over the world come calls to Dr. Fisher for men to bring this gospel—from China, from India, from Mexico, from Russia. Recently in Calcutta and Shanghai training schools have been organized and native leaders taught who can carry on the work after the directors have been withdrawn.—From the March Hampton Magazine.

In the many definitions of a Democrat that have been brought to light, the main facts stand out in the clear light that he must be a worshiper of Thomas Jefferson and "vote the ticket."

"Big business always shudders slightly when I speak of it," says the colonel. The colonel mistakes a suppressed chuckle of amusement for a shudder.

THE WONDERS OF LIGHT.

What is light? Whether it be the dim fox-fire produced by decaying wood, the mystical gleam of a firefly or a glow worm in the shadowy forest, the "Will o' the Wisp" that flits hither and thither over a marsh, the flash from a meteor flying swiftly across the sky, the tremendous quiver from out the vast abyss of the star depths, the emblazoned pathway of a bolt of lightning, or whether it be the illumination produced by a pine knot, a candle, a gas jet, an incandescent mantle or filament, light is one of nature's mysteries—a problem set for man to solve.

And man has learned in the ages that have elapsed since he was created, that by far the greatest part of the mystery lies with himself. The perception of light, heat, sound, and possibly other forms of energy to which he cannot as yet give even a name, depends almost entirely upon the chemical and physical changes that take place within his own body—especially in the brain and its faithful outpost in the nervous system. In our consideration of the wonderful properties of light we shall not dwell at length upon the psychological phases of the subject, but shall attempt to make clear some of the simpler physical phenomena with which everyone is more or less familiar, but which are nevertheless not generally understood. We shall regard light as a form of energy, a definite thing—the thing that enables us to see, the thing that gives us the power to distinguish green from red, the thing that hammers away at the emulsion on a photographic plate causing the chemicals therein contained to deposit a thin film of metallic silver, which we may utilize in making a picture of a landscape, a comet, or the face of some dear friend.—J. Gordon Ogden, in the March Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Four men have been arrested for false registration at Piqua. They were part of the wet contingent which is being colonized for use on the 21st. Warrants are out for six more who attempted to register but failed.

Deacon Hemphill from his outlook on the watch towers at Charlotte, N. C., is confident that Underwood is coming to the top.

There is a subtle bond of sympathy between the lacerated bosom of Robert La Follette and that of William H. Taft.

The Columbus Centennial celebration is threatened with collapse because of a failure to secure funds.

A tornado struck Headland, Alabama, yesterday, killing five persons and doing much injury.

Had the Colonel thrown his teeth into the ring it would look as if he really were a candidate.

Col. Roosevelt knows who is his favorite candidate for president.

Usually a man is a poor judge of his own importance.

Taft is willing to confirm the theory that his spear knows no brother.

Man's Willingness To Work.

What a fortunate thing it is, that men want to work! Suppose for a moment that the out-of-work, hungry, unlucky creatures, numbering a few million suddenly change their character.

It is a harmless supposition as it implies that a great body of good, though unlucky men, should suddenly begin to think. But for instance, let us suppose that the 100,000 idle men in the great wealthy state of Ohio should have a meeting and say: This state provides food, lodging and good care for every thief. It does not provide anything for us in forced idleness. Let us, therefore, accept the situation like philosophers and become thieves.

Suppose the hundred thousand men thereupon, very quietly, without any show of violence should each proceed to steal something and then announce the intention to accept the consequences by pleading guilty. It would embarrass the state, and the business powers, would it not?

Avarice could not do with a hundred thousand self-confessed thieves to take care of? It could not lock them up. It could not let them go. It could not nominally sentence them and have the governor pardon them, because the hundred thousand would then proceed to steal something else. What could be done? Just one of two things. First, nothing, because there is no punishment save imprisonment for theft, and the wholesale thieves would ask for and demand imprisonment, with the usual rations. Or, the state must find compensating employment for her unemployed. Thus at a single stroke killing the evil forced on the workers, also the incentive and necessity to steal to live.

We think everything hinges on the extraordinary fact that the hungry, thin, common shiftless, luckless man at the very bottom is still a man, and is at the bottom though no fault of his own, and would if the chance was presented redeem himself. He will not be a thief, and he will not die of hunger and cold, as many unfortunes do, each winter day, if given a chance to produce and live. He would rather die of hunger and cold than take the food and shelter the society guarantees to the thief.

We attribute much to our own wisdom and the wisdom of our laws. But we owe almost everything to the instinct of self-preservation and to that second, very peculiar instinct called pride.

J. P. O.

Tide and Current.

Why Not?

Now that Roosevelt is coming out so strong in his eulogies of one Mr. Abraham Lincoln, why doesn't Taft say "never change horses while you're crossing a stream"—Lincoln News.

Political Problem.

"These political problems are terrible," said the man who worries about grammar.

What's the trouble?

"One friend of mine after another has opened campaign headquarters. What I want to know is whether headquarters is a singular or a plural noun, and if it is singular what is the plural?"—Washington Star.

Very Friendly.

Thilo Clinger says that although the people at her present boarding house are not very fashionable, they are extremely friendly. One lady has already asked to borrow her hair next Sunday to wear to a symphony concert.—Galveston News.

As It Appears.

After all, it appears that it is a great deal easier to stir up a large excitement than it is to get delegates.—Philadelphia Press.

Current Comment.

Speculating and Gambling.

"Congratulations, old man. I hear you have been speculating successfully."

"No, I lost money."

"That so? Well, you ought to know better than to gamble."—Kansas City Journal.

Making Progress.

"Beginning to feel somewhat at home in society?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Mr. Northrup. "At the dinner last evening I even ventured to emit a small epigram."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

On a Street Car.

Big Man (with a grouse)—"Will you be so kind as to get off my feet?" Little Man (with a bundle)—"I'll try sir. Is it much of a walk?"—Boston Transcript.

A Last Chance.

"Going to Wombat's wedding over on the North Side?" "Not I. I was engaged to that girl Wombat cut me out." "Well, come to the wedding. You may get a chance to bite him in the jaw with an old shoe."—Pittsburgh Post.

One Feminine Trait.

Mr. Roosevelt's "No" turns out to be just like a woman's. This ought to tickle the mollycoddles.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

He's So Different.

The colonel reminds many people of Lincoln—he's so different.—Tolledo Times.

The Trouble.

One trouble with this suffering old country is that the area sown to wheat is not increasing so fast as the area sown to automobiles.—Ohio State Journal.

Kalera serves the best creams and ices—Meet your friends there 5-11

Solve This Puzzle

IT CAN BE DONE.

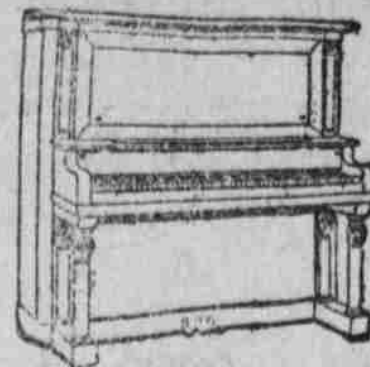
WIN A BEAUTIFUL ELECTRICAL STICKPIN.

All correct solutions of the puzzle will be entitled to a special proposition on our pianos.

HERE IS THE PUZZLE—TRY YOUR LUCK.

Directions and Rules—Each letter stands for a number. Thus A is 1, B is 2, C is 3, and so on. Add the letters up and down and from right to left, the total sum each way is the same, and is the correct answer. Can you do it?

		B		
		C		
G	F	A	D	E
		I		
		H		



Send in your answer at once. Only one answer to a family. All who answer will be entitled to the electrical diamond stickpin. All answers must be mailed or brought to our store not later than March 18, 1912.

A. B. Smith Piano Co.

110 Court Street.

Marion, Ohio.

See the R=C=H

AT

The Marion Auto Show

MARCH 21-22-23

\$850.00

F. O. B. Detroit.

R-C-H "Twenty-five" 5-Passenger Touring Car, Fully equipped with top, side-curtains, windshield, 2 gas lamps, 3 oil lamps, horn, tools and tire repair kit—long stroke motor—3 speeds—enclosed valves—Bosch Magneto, Motor—4 cylinders, cast end block, 3 1/4 inch bore, 5 inch stroke. Two bearing crank shaft. Timing gears and valves enclosed. Three point suspension. Drive—left hand, irreversible, worm gear, 16 inch wheel. Control—center lever operated through H plate, integral with universal joint housing just below, Springs—Front, semi-elliptic and mounted on swivel. Frame—Pressed steel channel. Axles—Front, I Beam, drop-forged; rear, semi-floating type. Body—English type, extra wide front seat. Wheel base—110 inches. Tires 31x3 1-2 inches all around. Full equipment quoted above.

\$700.00

F. O. B. Detroit.

R-C-H "Twenty-five" English-body Roadster, fully equipped with top, windshield, gas lamps and generator—long stroke motor, three speeds—enclosed valves—Bosch Magneto. The ideal car for five classes of the public: (A)—the business or professional man, (B) the farmer, (C)—The salesman, (D)—The pleasure car owner with small family or no family, (E)—The large car owner who needs a smaller car, economical in up-keep for day-to-day motoring uses.

SPECIFICATIONS: Body—English type, extra wide seats. Wheel base—86 inches. Tires—30x3 inches all around. Equipped to carry 4 passengers—\$750. Other specifications same as touring car.

All that you want in a touring car— at half you'd expect to pay

The price on the R-C-H—something unheard of in the industry for such a car with such equipment—should make you investigate it for yourself.

And if you'll do that, we're satisfied. For you'll find that we couldn't build better, more staunchly, or more sturdily, for a \$5,000 model. You'll see a car that in appearance, in mechanical detail, and in comfort cannot be matched at twice its price. That's a strong statement, but compare the R-C-H item by item, with any car you like costing \$1800—and more. We're willing to abide by your judgment.

The reason? Briefly, the application to motor-car manufacture, for the first time, of the same systematization of cost and factory problems that distinguish the steel industry, the packing industry and other big business developments.

That means a few dollars saved here and there, but it makes in the aggregate a wonderful difference in the price you pay for your car. Go through the Hupp plants from end to end and you'll see no lost motion, no waste, no slipshod methods. You'll see all the mechanism of a vast business working with absolute precision, but you won't find a dollar of wasted money, or an hour of wasted effort.

See the car itself at any of our branches, or at local dealers everywhere. Descriptive folder mailed on request.

R. C. HUPP, Manufacturer, 130 Lyncaste St., Detroit, Mich. Distinct from, having no connection whatever with the Hupp Motor Car Co.

I wish to take this means of announcing to the public of Marion and Marion County that I have the agency for the splendid R-C-H, the Motor Car Sensation of the year. These cars will be shown at the Marion exhibition next week.

Demonstration Gladly Given. **J. A. RESLER** CALEDONIA, OHIO